Girt with garlands and
with gleq
First in Heaven's
sovranty ?
For his kingdom, it is
there.
In the dancing and the
prayer
In the music and the
laughter,
In the vanishing of
care,
And of all before and
after;
In the Gods' high
banquet, when
Gleams the grape-
blood, flashed to
heaven :
Yea, and in the feasts of
men
Comes his crov/nid
slumber ; then
Pain is dead and hate
forgiven I

Others.

Loose thy lips from out
the rein 5
Lift thy wisdom to
disdain :
Whatso law thou canst
not set
Scorning; so the end
shall be
Uttermost calamity !
'Tis the life of quiet
breath,
'Tis the simple and the
true,
Storm nor earthquake
shattereth^
Nor shall aught the
house undo
Where they dwell.
For, far away,
Hidden from the eyes of
day,
Watchers are there in
the skies,
That can see man's
life, and prize
Deeds well done by
things of clay.
But the world's Wise
are not wise
Claiming more than
mortal may.
Life is such a little
thing:
Lo, their present is

departed)